

# OUR GREAT MARK DOWN SALE WILL BE CONTINUED ALL OF THIS WEEK.

## Men's Suits.

All-wool, regular price \$12, \$14 and \$15. Now.. **\$6.95**

Fine, elegantly made Suits, worth \$16 and \$18, marked down to... **\$9.75**

Tailor-made Suits that we have been selling for \$20, \$22 and \$25, reduced to... **\$13.75**

## Boys' Clothing

Knee-pants Suits, regular \$3 and \$3.50 value, go at... **\$2.45**

Knee-pants Suits, worth \$5, \$6 and \$7, marked to **\$3.95**

Boys' Long Pants Suits, worth \$8, \$9 and \$10... **\$6.85**

Boys' Long Pants Suits, \$12, \$14, \$15 and \$16 values, marked to... **\$9.75**

**Sell This Week Only**

## The Greatest Sale

Ever Held in Indianapolis.

The tremendous crowds which packed our store yesterday fully demonstrates the fact that the public believe in

*The Progress*

They know the reductions are real and the goods just as represented. We have a big stock and fine assortment for your inspection, and we are going to sell them, no matter how much the loss may be to us. The sole intent and purpose of this sale is to turn goods into cash.

## Special Notice.

No goods will be charged or sent on approval, but money will be cheerfully refunded on unsatisfactory purchases.

## Furnishing Goods

Hosiery,  
Underwear,  
Neckwear,  
Bar Jackets,  
Night Shirts,  
Dress Shirts,  
Working Shirts,

Negligee Shirts - - One-third and One-half Off  
White and Fancy Vests - - - One-third Off  
Men's Straw Hats, choice - - - 89 cents  
Boys' Straw Hats - - - - - 24 cents

**SALE THIS WEEK ONLY**

**1/4  
OFF!  
25  
PER CENT. DISCOUNT.**

*The Progress Clothing Store*

There's the Silver Question,  
There's the Tariff Question,  
The White Caps,  
Roby Athletic Club,  
Annexation of Hawaii,

And many other things, including the garbage question, to plague and pester. There is but one bright spot in the sky of gloom. We will continue for a few days longer our offer of Suits at TWENTY DOLLARS—made to order, mind you—and at a saving to you of from \$10 to \$15 on the Suit.

## KAHN TAILORING CO.,

22 and 24 East Washington Street.  
No connection with any other house.

## CLEARANCE SALE OF SHOP-WEAR AND SECOND-HAND BICYCLES BICYCLES BARGAINS BARGAINS

We have a large stock of High Grade and Medium Grade Machines that we will close out at a very low figure. You can purchase a Bicycle from us

CHEAPER THAN AT ANY AUCTION ROOM.

H. T. HEARSEY & CO.,  
116 and 118 North Pennsylvania St.

BICYCLES for Rent.

BICYCLES Repaired.

BICYCLES Sold on Payments.

## ACHE-HEAD

The Specific for All

## HEADACHES

— IS SOLD BY —

F. WILL PANTZER,  
BATES HOUSE PHARMACY,  
OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c a box; five boxes, \$2.

## PANTZER'S ALMOND CREAM

ROBS SUNBURN

Of all its terrors, and is beside the most exquisite skin preparation ever made.

— SOLD BY —

F. WILL PANTZER,  
BATES HOUSE PHARMACY,  
OPEN ALL NIGHT.

N. B.—In 25 and 50 cent bottles.

VISITORS ENCAMPMENT WEEK are cordially invited to examine our varied stock of Toys, Fancy Goods, Fine China, Silverware and Novelties of all kinds. Wholesale and Retail.

## CHARLES MAYER & CO.,

29 and 31 WEST WASHINGTON STREET.

RUBBER HOSE, LAWN SPRINKLERS and HOSE REELS.  
First quality goods and low prices.

LILLY & STALNAKER, 64 East Washington St

## PREPARE FOR THE ENCAMPMENT

There will be many visitors, and you will need to make your home surroundings agreeable to your guests.

We will help you. To reduce our overstock we offer exceptional inducements for a short time on

PARLOR FURNITURE,  
BEDROOM FURNITURE,  
SIDEBOARDS,  
CHINA CLOSETS,  
MANTEL CABINETS,  
RATTAN CHAIRS,

HALL RACKS,  
LADIES' DESKS,  
CHIFFONNIERS,  
WARDROBES,  
COUCHES,  
FOLDING BEDS, ETC.

## Frank's Furniture Fair

Successor to retail trade of Spiegel, Thoms & Co.

115, 117, 119 EAST WASHINGTON STREET

OPPOSITE COURTHOUSE.

The Sunday Journal, by Mail, \$2 Per Annum

## THE FIRST AMERICAN FLAG

Were Made by Betsey Ross, and Many of Her Descendants Live in Indiana.

She Was Gen. Washington's Needlewoman, and Her Dainty Work Led to Her Selection as Flag Maker—The Story of Her Family.

How many people are there living to-day who could tell when and where, how and by whom, the first American flag were made? Indianapolis will soon present the appearance of a budding bunting factory, in which the predominating colors will be

The red of sunset's edge,  
The whiteness of the moonlit clouds,  
The blue of morning sky.

as Old Glory kisses the vagrant winds, and the fingers of one hand would number those who know the origin of the American flag and its early history. Yet right here, in the city of Indianapolis, and scattered around in half a dozen of Indiana's towns, are the lineal descendants of the woman who taught Washington how to make a five-pointed star, and, with her own fair fingers, sewed into the first flag made on Washington's order. The Indianapolis representative of the historic colonial dame is Mrs. Maria Conwell Thayer, of 376 North Illinois street.

The very first "stars and stripes" ever made were of English bunting, sewed with English thread, both of which cost a lot of money at that time, and the stars, twelve in number, were six-pointed, like the British star. The flag was made by the ladies of Philadelphia just a week after Congress had decided on the design—which was also English and adapted from the coat of arms

thing, in fact, excites curiosity. Over the old-fashioned fireplace there is a line of tile pieces bearing pictures of castles and dwellings. These are supposed to be the original ones. The white paneling is exactly like that in Washington's home in Mount Vernon. Originally the nearest neighbor of the Ross home was Penn's house. Now that has been taken to room in Fairmount Park, and an effort is being made to buy the Ross house and move it, brick by brick, to the



Rev. James Conwell.

same place, where, as Betsey Ross's fame goes on bounding down the avenues of the ages, gathering substance along with Lincoln's stories and Washington's body servant, the new generations can take object lessons in worshipping at the veritable shrine of a woman so patriotic that her fair fingers refused to sew British-shaped stars on a colonial banner.

Betsy had three daughters. Whether or no they were mentored of each of her trio of husbands, history is silent. One of them at least was the daughter of John Claypole, for she left the data in the work of her own skillful fingers. This evidence is embroidered on a sampler, with a daintiness and precision that is simply marvelous for one of her tender years at the time of working



FATHER CONWELL'S HOMESTEAD.

of the Washington family. This flag was made for Paul Jones, an Englishman who had come to this country and been put in command of a ship. He hung the flag to the breeze from the Ranger, which he commanded, and it was aloft on the Run Home when the ship was sunk by the Serapis. It was rescued, and an act of Congress turned the historic strips of bunting over to the family of the man who saved it. The flag was hung to the breeze from the tallest flagstaff in the world on the highlands of the Navasink, in New Jersey, on April 24, 1833, then lowered to make room for a grand new banner with forty-four splendid stars. That is the brief history of the first star-spangled banner which represents

The union of lakes, the union of lands,  
The union of states none can sever.  
The union of hearts, the union of hands,  
And while the Republic stands—  
The flag of our Union forever.

Following close on the selection of an emblem which was to become a national standard came the selection of a flag maker, and very naturally the honor fell upon a woman. That woman was Betsey Ross of Philadelphia. It is a little odd that she should come down through history by that name, for she changed it twice.



House of the First Flag.

Her maiden name was Griscom. She married first a nephew of Col. George Ross, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. When he died she married a man named Ashburn, who died a prisoner of war in the Mill prison, England. A third venture united her with John Claypole, a lineal descendant of Oliver Cromwell. Yet it is as Betsey Ross that she will be known in history.

BETSEY WAS CHOSEN.  
In those days women were noted for the fineness of their needlework; that done by Betsey Ross was exquisitely fine, and it brought her much renown. She did all of Washington's fine needlework, made the dainty ruffles for his shirt fronts, to which he was devoted, and embroidered them with stitches as fine as fret work. Betsey Ross immediately suggested herself to Washington's mind as the one to make the flag, and, at his request, a committee appointed by Congress called upon Mrs. Ross to confer with her. Those of the committee were Col. George Ross, Robert Morris and Benjamin Franklin. They were accompanied by General Washington. Washington sat in the little back parlor, and drew the design of the flag. He made a six-pointed star. To this Mrs. Betsey objected decidedly, terming it a "British" star; then she folded a piece of paper, and with one snip of her dressmaker's scissors, showed the greatest general of his day, how to make a real star, one with five points. He accepted the amendment with laughing approval, and she was appointed national flag maker on the spot, and the first flag made by her floated over Washington when Burgoyne surrendered after the battle of Saratoga, Oct. 17, 1777. She also made the flags for the fleet in the Delaware, for which she was paid \$16 by Congress. The little house where Betsey Ross lived is still standing in Arch street in Philadelphia. It is a small two-story and attic tenement, said to have been built by William Penn in 1682. It is of brick—the second of its kind built in the Quaker City. It was built in colonial style, and the walls are very thick. The queer square window panes, the crooked, narrow stairways, the arrangement of the store rooms, cupboards and doors, every-

it. Among other things this sampler recites this much of the pedigree of its owner:

Rebekah Claypole is my name,  
England is my nation,  
Philadelphia my dwelling place  
And Christ is my salvation.

This sampler was on exhibition at the Centennial at Philadelphia, and is now in the possession of Miss Annie R. Conwell, of Anderson, Ind., a lineal descendant of the nine-year-old post-sampler embroiderer. CONWELL'S VARIEGATED CAREER.

Rebecca Claypole married Abraham Conwell, and from these Conwells the Indiana branch of the family is descended. The name Conwell is common in the nomenclature of both English and Welsh towns, and is a corruption of Cromwell. Three brothers—A. B. Conwell, who was a resident of Connersville, Ind.; William, whose home was in Cambridge City, Ind.; Isaac, whose home was in Liberty, and James Conwell, of Laurel, Ind., who was the father of Mrs. Thayer, of this city—were the grandsons of Rebekah Claypole.

The life of James Conwell presents as many sides as a prism. He was born Nov. 22, 1786, at Sutherland, Del. His people were slaveholders, and so was he. Although of wealthy parentage, he served an apprenticeship at the ship carpenter's trade, and on arriving at maturity he embarked in mercantile life at Seaford, Del. During the war of 1812 he was in the habit of shipping country produce in his own schooners to Baltimore and Philadelphia, running the blockade. On one of his trips home, after disposing of his cargo, as he was cautiously sailing along the coast, he was captured by a British man-of-war. His vessel and its contents were confiscated. He and his men, eighteen in number, were confined in the hold of the vessel. Knowing that they were to be banished to Algiers, he determined to escape. On a dark night he and his men secured a rowboat and were well across Delaware bay before they were discovered. Rockets were exploded and the enemy used every available means, but could not overtake the lying boat. Mr. Conwell's life to that time had not been exemplary in a Christian view, but he took a great big oath, while down in that dark prison hole, that if ever he got to his home he would be a Christian and become a Christian, and, unlike the "devil when sick," Mr. Conwell kept his vow, and soon entered upon his ministerial career, preaching on Sundays where he thought he could do good; but in all the long years that he so faithfully served his new Master he never accepted a dollar for his work in the ministry, and as his prosperity increased he extended his business and purchased large tracts of land. One of his purchases was the old Garrison farm, near Laurel. On this farm was an old distillery, which he fitted up for a church and schoolhouse at his own expense, the first of either institutions between Brookville and Connersville. He afterwards built a brick church on the spot, which was called "Old Boobim." The "revivals" held there drew mile posts in the Methodist of the state.

He was a strong temperance man and would not sell a grain of corn to a distillery or to a customer who would dispose of it that way. When he laid out the town of Laurel he set apart various tracts for



Maria Conwell Thayer.